

# YELLOWJACKET

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# YELLOWJACKET

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magic touch and what a difference it makes when you b... — gets a letter of this kind! Get you keep that

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# YELLOWJACKET



CRIME ON THE LOOSE  
IN A RADIO MYSTERY  
PROGRAM-DEATH RINGS!  
THE TIME SIGNAL! YELLOW  
JACKET PURSUES A  
CLEVER CRIMINAL WHO  
TRIES ONE TRICK TOO  
MANY AS MURDER  
GOES ON THE AIR!

ONCE AGAIN OUR STORY  
OPENS IN THE OFFICE OF  
DARK DETECTIVE'S  
MAGAZINE'S EDITOR!

YEAH, VINCE--  
THAT WOULD  
BE A NEW SLANT!  
ONLY, YOU'D  
BETTER DO  
SOME RESEARCH  
ON RADIO  
STATIONS!

YOU  
MEAN I  
HAVE TO  
GO AND  
WATCH  
OPERAS  
ALL DAY?



NUTS-- HERE'S  
A PASS TO THE  
UNION BROADCASTING  
COMPANY FOR  
THEIR "DARK NIGHT"  
PROGRAM!



OH, THAT'S THE  
CHILLER DILLER  
CRIME PLAY  
ISN'T IT?

THAT EVENING  
VINCE LEAVES FOR  
THE STUDIO!



I WONDER WHAT  
KIND OF STORY  
THEY'LL HAVE  
FOR TONIGHT.  
HOPE IT'S  
GOOD!

INSIDE THE UNION  
BROADCASTING STUDIOS..



STUDIO B IS WHAT  
I WANT--



I'LL BE TOO  
LATE TO GET--  
**OOPS!**

**OOF!**

OH!

OH, I'M SORRY! JAY,  
AREN'T YOU MR. STUART?  
PRESIDENT OF THIS  
COMPANY?

YES! WHY, I  
REMEMBER  
YOU! YOU'RE  
VINCE HARLEY,  
THE FICTION  
WRITER!



THIS LAD HERE  
IS MY WARD,  
LLOYD FRANZEN--  
THE RENOWNED  
INFORMATION  
BOY!

I'M  
GLAD TO  
MEET YOU,  
LLOYD!

HOW DO  
YOU DO,  
SIR!



SORRY I CAN'T STOP  
TO CHAT WITH YOU,  
VINCE, BUT LLOYD  
GOES ON THE  
AIR SHORTLY!

THAT'S ALL  
RIGHT--I'M  
HEADING  
FOR A  
BROADCAST  
MYSELF!



HOWEVER, MORE EXCITEMENT STARTS  
VINCE BEFORE HE REACHES STUDIO B.

BUT I'VE  
GOT TO SEE  
MR. STUART!

LOOK, CRANDALL,  
WHEN WE FIRED YOU  
WE TOLD YOU TO  
STAY OUT OF THE  
BUILDING! NOW GO!



THAT  
POOR GUY  
LOOKS AS  
THOUGH HE'S  
ON HIS LAST  
LEGS! HUH,  
NICE QUIET  
PLACE, THIS!



THEN, TO TOP IT ALL OFF - - -

WELL -- WELL! AND HERE  
COMES 'LIPS' LENTON,  
BIG TIME RACKET MAN!  
THIS MAKES AN  
INTERESTING  
SCENE!



MYSTERY, INTRIGUE, ARGUMENTS!  
HUH, I'LL HAVE A GOOD PLOT  
BEFORE I GET NEAR THAT  
MURDER PROGRAM!

STUDIO  
B



WHEW! JUST MADE  
IT. THEY ALMOST  
DIDN'T LET ME IN!





VINCE'S EYES WANDER ABOUT THE STUDIO AND - - -

WHAT GIVES NOW? THERE'S  
REX STUART, LIPS LENTON  
AND THE KID IN THE  
CONTROL ROOM!



SUDDENLY...

HEY-  
LIGHTS!

BANG!



THE LIGHTS GO BACK ON IN A  
MATTER OF SECONDS BUT - -

HOLY GOSH -- STUART'S  
BEEN SHOT! THIS ISN'T  
PART OF THE PROGRAM,  
I'M SURE!



ON A SECLUDED CORNER, VINCE  
BECOMES THE YELLOWJACKET  
TO THE STEADY DRONE OF HIS BEES!

THE BUILDING  
POLICE ARE IN  
THE BOOTH BUT  
I THINK YELLOW-  
JACKET CAN  
HELP HERE!



NOW TO  
FIND OUT  
EXACTLY  
WHAT IS  
GOING  
ON!



HEY! IT'S  
YELLOW  
JACKET!

HE'S DEAD-- YOU'D  
BETTER GET THE  
HOMICIDE SQUAD!

BUT  
HOW?  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?







WHILE DENTON GOES  
TO WORK ON LIPS, I'LL  
SLIP OUT!

THERE, THERE,  
LLOYD-- EVERY-  
THING WILL BE  
ALL RIGHT!

(SNIFF)  
WHY  
WOULDN'T  
THEY  
LISTEN  
TO ME?

NOW, SUPPOSING YOU  
TELL ME WHAT YOU  
KNOW?

IT'S  
JUST  
THAT I  
SAW THE  
MURDERER!

BUT-- JUST THEN...

WHAT IS IT?

YELLOWJACKET,  
LOOK!

HEY-- SOMEONE'S  
CLIMBING UP OUTSIDE  
THE WINDOW! IS  
THAT THE  
KILLER?

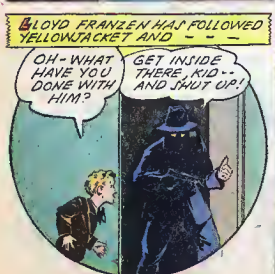
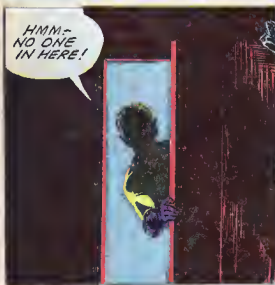
I  
CAN'T  
SEE  
HIM!

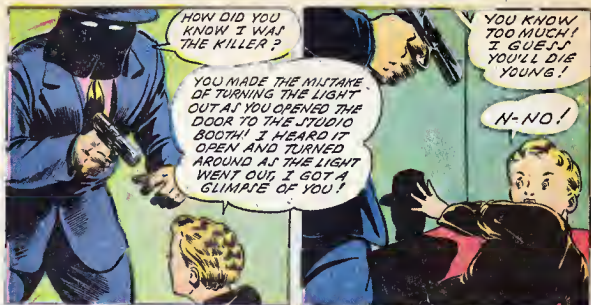
LOOKS AS IF  
HE'S HEADING  
FOR THE FLOOR  
ABOVE!

STAY HERE,  
I'M GOING  
AFTER  
HIM!

BUT--







HOW DID YOU  
KNOW I WAS  
THE KILLER?

YOU MADE THE MISTAKE  
OF TURNING THE LIGHT  
OUT AS YOU OPENED THE  
DOOR TO THE STUDIO  
BOOTH! I HEARD IT  
OPEN AND TURNED  
AROUND AS THE LIGHT  
WENT OUT, I GOT A  
GLIMPSE OF YOU!

YOU KNOW  
TOO MUCH!  
I GUESS  
YOU'LL DIE  
YOUNG!

N-NO!



BUT AS THE HEARTLESS KILLER  
AIMS AT THE DEFENSELESS BOY --

STOP IT, WARD  
CRANDALL!

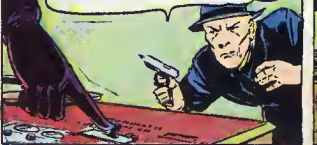
HUH-  
YOU?! HOW  
DO YOU KNOW  
MY NAME?



I RECOGNIZED  
YOUR VOICE  
HAVING OVERHEARD  
AN ARGUMENT  
EARLIER!  
REMEMBER

AS WARD TALKS, YELLOWJACKET FINGERS  
THE "ON" BUTTON OF THE RECORDER!

YEH- I KILLED REX STUART! NOW,  
I'LL FIX YOU AND THE KID! THOUGHT  
HE COULD FIRE ME FOR ONE MISTAKE!  
HUH, ANYONE CAN GET DRUNK  
ONCE IN A WHILE!



A STARTLING CRESCENDO  
OF SOUND FILLS THE ROOM  
SUDDENLY!

HANDS UP-  
DRILL 'IM!!  
RA-TA-TA-  
TA-TA!

FRIGHTENED,  
WARD?

YUP!!







MEANWHILE, DETECTIVE DENTON- IN THE MURDER ROOM- IS HAVING HIS TROUBLES!

HOWEVER--

WELL, LIPS--IF YOU WON'T TELL US WHY YOU'RE HERE? AND, HOW THIS GUN GOT INTO THE ROOM AND...

AW IT'S OPEN AND SHOT! LIPS DID IT ALL RIGHT!

HOLO EVERYTHING, BOYS-- HERE'S YOUR MURDERER!

LLOYD!

HUH!

DAD!



DAD? IS "LIPS" YOUR FATHER, LLOYD?

I'LL ANSWER THAT NOW, YELLOWJACKET!

REX STUART WAS A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE! WHEN I GOT INTO TROUBLE, REX BECAME MY SON'S GUARDIAN! LLOYD'S PUBLICITY AS INFORMATION KID, MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO ADMIT MY PARENTHOOD!

YELLOWJACKET DECIDE! THE CASE IS CLOSED!

HEY WAIT! WHAT ABOUT THE MURDER?

ASK THE BOY-- HE KNOWS ALL ABOUT IT!



END OF CHAPTER II

# Diana the Huntress



BEATEN BUT NOT DEFEATED, GREEK GUERRILLAS FIGHT THE NAZI DESPOILERS OF THEIR LAND ---

THEY ARE TOO MANY FOR US!

THIS TIME WE GET THE GREEK SVINE!

WE ARE OUT OF AMMUNITION!



THE BRAVE FIGHTERS ARE DRIVEN BACK--

ARTILLERY! SCATTER FOR YOUR LIVES! WE MEET AT THE CAVE OF THE HEROES!





AT THE CAVE OF THE HEROES, HIGH IN THE RUGGED MOUNTAINS, THE BAND MEETS---

VASILOS, WE ARE LOST! OUR AMMUNITION IS LOW. WE HAVE NO FOOD OR WATER! PERHAPS---

PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER TO SURRENDER? DO YOU BELIEVE THAT, YOU FOOL?



HEY! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

I HAVE COME TO HELP YOU! I WANT TO FIGHT BY YOUR SIDE!

WHA? WHO ARE YOU?



THE GUERRILLAS MAKE A DECISION----

HE'S A SPY-- HANG HIM!

I LIKE HIS LOOKS. LET'S GIVE HIM A CHANCE!

WE SURE CAN USE A BIG GUY LIKE THAT!



WE WILL TAKE YOU! WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

JUST CALL ME FRIEND! NOW-- WE HAVE WORK!



THE NAZIS ARE IN BINOVAC AT THE FOOT OF THIS MOUNTAIN. TONIGHT WE MUST ATTACK! I CANNOT REVEAL MY PLAN TO YOU--- BUT THIS I BEG-- TRUST ME!



LATE THAT NIGHT---

I LEAVE YOU HERE-- WAIT FOR ME!

BUT YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE ALONE!



ANXIOUSLY THEY WAIT--AND THEN--

BY THE IMMORTALS! HE DID IT!

I DON'T KNOW HOW SURE LIKE TO LEARN!



**BACK AT THE CAVE OF HEROES, THE BAND FINDS DIANA WAITING FOR THEM ---**

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT!

WHAT AN EXPLOSION!

GLAD I DROPPED IN...BUT I HAVE SOMETHING BIG TO TELL YOU!

IT WAS WONDERFUL!



THE NAZIS HAVE COMPLETED A ROAD UP TO THE MOUNTAINS. THEY ARE GOING TO ATTACK HERE TOMORROW WITH TANKS!



BUT I HAVE A PLAN WHICH WILL RID US OF THE HUNS FOR A LONG WHILE. I KNOW YOU MEN ARE BRAVE. I KNOW YOU WILL FOLLOW ME ---

TO THE DEATH!



**ENTER MERCURY---**

DIANA-- THEY'RE COMING! THEY'VE STARTED! BOY, DID I MAKE A RECORD RUN---

ALL RIGHT-- SO YOU'LL GET A JOB WITH WESTERN UNION! WHAT IS THE NEWS?



WELL, THEY---YOU-- JUPITER! KING OF THE GODS!



ALMIGHTY JUPITER, WE KNEEL BEFORE YOU!



IT IS NOT FOR YOU TO KNEEL BEFORE ME-- BUT FOR ME TO BOW TO YOU, BRAVE SONS OF GREECE!



YOU GUERRILLAS WILL HOLD THE INFANTRY WITH RIFLE FIRE. I WILL ATTEND TO THE TANKS IN MY OWN MANNER!

BUT WE MUST KEEP WELL INFORMED OF THE NAZI MOVES! THAT MEANS---

THAT I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF EXERCISE! WELL-- HERE I GO!

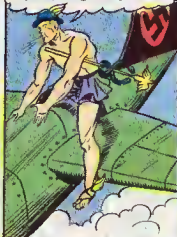


MERCURY, GOD OF SPEED, STARTS ON HIS MISSION--

THIS IS THE LIFE! BET I COULD BEAT CUNNINGHAM TODAY! HEY-- A NAZI FLIER UP AHEAD. GUESS I'LL HAVE ME SOME FUN!



PUFF-PUFF-PUFF! I'LL HAVE TO CUT OUT DRINKING NECTAR NOW TO GET BUSY!

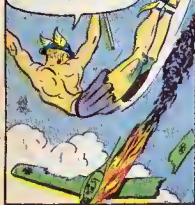


YOU SHOULD SEE ME WHEN I'M IN SHAPE!

HALP! A SECRET WEAPON!



ERASE ONE GOOSE-STEPPER! NOW TO SEE THE JERRY FIELD COMMANDER!



MAY I BORROW YOUR PLANS, MEIN HERR?!!

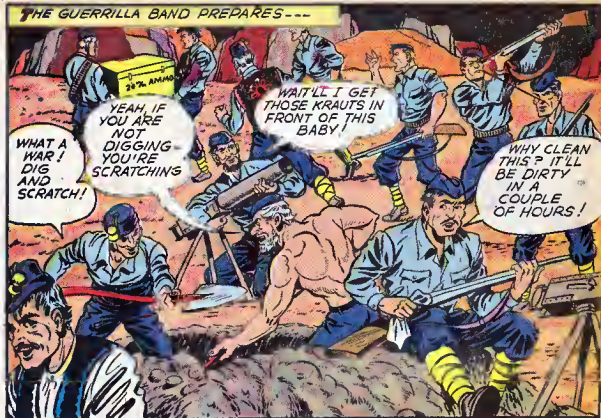


ENOUGH EXERCISE FOR ONE DAY! BACK TO THE CAVE OF THE HEROES!





**THE GUERRILLA BAND PREPARES---**



**MEN OF GREECE! REMEMBER THAT YOU ARE DESCENDANTS OF THE IMMORTALS! FIGHT WELL, FIGHT HARD! DEATH TO THE INVADER!**



**THE NAZIS!**



**IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE MOUNTAIN RINGS  
WITH THE HIDEOUS NOISE OF BATTLE ---**



**DIANA'S MISSILE WHIZZES  
THROUGH A RIFLE SLIT OF ONE TANK ---**

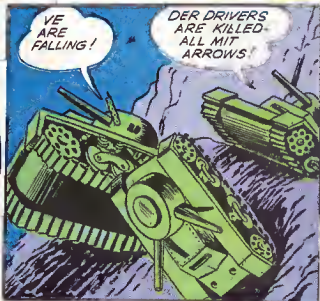


**ANOTHER BULL'S EYE!  
ANOTHER NAZI TANK  
DRIVER WHO WON'T  
"HEIL HITLER" ANY  
MORE!**



**WE  
ARE  
FALLING!**

**DER DRIVERS  
ARE KILLED  
ALL MIT  
ARROWS!**



**TRAPPED THE NAZIS FIGHT BACK!**

**VIT' OUT  
TANKS  
WE ARE  
LOST!**

**I SHOULD  
HAF  
STOOD  
IN BED!**

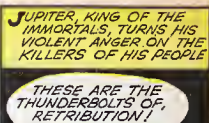
**HIMMEL  
DIS IS  
WORSE DAN  
RUSSIA!**



**SIRE, THEY ARE WELL  
ENTRENCHED NOW, BUT  
WE MUST HAVE  
ARTILLERY!**

**ARTILLERY?  
THAT'S  
EASY!**









DIANA WILL RETURN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF YELLOWJACKET-- ONCE AGAIN TO HUNT DOWN THE DREADED NAZIS!

# Liberator Team

By CARL HODGES

**T**UCK SALLSTROM stood on second base, representing the tying run for the Liberator team. The score was 2 to 1 in favor of the Tank outfit, one man was out in the ninth, and Duke Slater was swinging his bat up there at the plate.

Tuck's heart was pounding under the flannel. He prayed that Duke would come through with a hit so that he could score from second with the run that would tie the score. He knew that the outstanding player in this game was to be rewarded with the command of their Liberator crew that was playing its last game before starting on its real game of scoring hits against Berlin and Tokio. And Tuck Sallstrom wanted that command.

He edged cautiously off second, until he was six full strides off the bag. The opposing pitcher paused, then his arm swept back and a whistling fast ball zipped toward the plate.

Duke Slater was a bombardier because he had good eyes and good judgment. He used both now. His bat met the ball squarely and drove it on a line over the second baseman's head.

Tuck set sail for home. He ran like a scared rabbit and he flicked the bag at third with his flying spikes. He saw a bullet-like throw zipping in from the outfield. He knew the play was going to be close. The catcher was crouching, waiting tensely for the speeding ball. Tuck left his feet in a long, reckless, fade-away slide. The catcher had the ball in time but Tuck's hook slide gave the catcher the tiny target of one spike-clad foot to tag and the catcher missed.

The umpire posed dramatically, arms wide apart, palms down. Tuck was safe. He had scored the tying run. It was two and two.

The boys in the Liberator dug-out went wild

with crazy joy. Captain Gregory, the coach, met Tuck on the walk back to the dug-out and clasped his hand. "Nice going, Tuck. That was a swell slide. You gave us a tie score. Now we've got to break that tie."

Duke Slater was out on second base, where he had raced on the throw-in to the plate. He was the winning run for the Liberators, if they could score him. But their hopes were ruined by the next batter. He blasted a line drive at the shortstop, who nailed it, whirled and flipped the ball to the second baseman before Duke could get back. Double play. The side was retired and the score was deadlocked.

**T**UCK strolled out to his position at short-stop. Hal Wagner grinned at him merrily from his post at second base. "Well, Tuck, looks like you and Duke are tied for outstanding play so far. You scored the tying run and Duke drove it in. But you just wait till I bat in the eleventh. I'm going to ride that ball right over the fence to win this game and command of the Lib crew."

"More power to you, Hal. If you can win this ball game, I'll be glad to serve on your ship."

The Tank Force's lead-off man swung at the first pitch and scorched a single through short. The Tank batter was safe on first, representing the possible winning run. The next batter laid a perfect bunt down the first-base line. The first baseman was on it in a flash and threw back to first. The throw was high and wide but Hal Wagner leaped high in the air and came down on the bag a fraction of a second before the runner. A runner was in scoring position, but Hal Wagner's thrilling play set the Liberator's rooters into a cheering frenzy.

The next batter waited out the string until the count was three and two and then swung

viciously at a grooved pitch. Tuck saw the ball rocketing over the grass to his left. He dove headlong and clutched the ball. He rifled, a throw to first and nailed the runner by an eyelash. Two out. But the other Tanker had advanced to third on the out. Now he could score the leading run on a hit, error, wild pitch or a misplay and break the tie score.

**T**HE Tankers were waiting out the Lib pitcher and on a three and two pitch, the curve ball broke wide of the plate for ball four. The Tank rooters now had their chance to cheer. Two on and two out.

Suddenly the Tanker batter changed his strategy. The other batters had waited out the string. But this one didn't. He swung from his heels at the first pitch. Bat met ball with a crack that could be heard in the HQ office and the runner was dashing for first. The runner on third broke for home and the runner on first, with a good lead-off, was already rounding second, headed for pay dirt.

The ball was arching higher and higher out in right field. It looked as if it were in the stands for the homer. Duke Slater was dashing after it, his spikes flying over the grass.

Then pandemonium broke loose. Because Duke Slater leaped up into the air against the wall in a desperate try for the ball. His outstretched glove clutched it as he crashed into the wall. He rolled over and over from the force of his fall but he came to his feet holding the ball. The side was retired. And Duke Slater became the object of wild applause.

The tail end of the Liberators came up in the last of the tenth and managed to throw a scare into the Tankers. The first two men were easy outs on fly balls, but the third man, the pitcher, was safe on an error by the Tankers' shortstop on a crazy-hopping ground ball. The lead-off man then walked on a three-two pitch that hit the dirt in front of the plate. Two on and two out. But the next man popped out weakly to the third baseman.

Three Tanker batters were quickly retired in the eleventh on a strike-out, a ground-out and a long fly ball.

**C**APTAIN GREGORY issued his orders in the dug-out. Hal Wagner, Tuck Sallstrom and Duke Slater were the men due to bat. "All right, boys. This is where we try for this game. The Tank pitcher has gone ten innings. He's getting tired. We'll wait him out. Make him throw as many balls as possible. Wait him out."

Hal Wagner strode to the plate, with a special

grin for Tuck. "I'm going to ride that ball out of the park. I'll win this game and the command."

The Tanker pitcher evidently suspected that Captain Gregory had ordered the players to wait him out. He grooved the first pitch. And Hal Wagner swung from his heels. The ball shot out to left field. It hit high on the score-board and bounded back toward the infield. When it was relayed in, Hal Wagner was roosting proudly on second base.

Tuck took his place at the plate. He felt sure he could knock Hal in with the winning run. And then he caught Captain Gregory's signal from the bench to bunt. His heart fell. He couldn't become a hero by bunting the ball. But he obeyed the order. He let two pitches go by and then bunted down the first base line. He was thrown out easily at first, but Hal Wagner moved down to third on the sacrifice. Now Hal could score on almost anything; a long fly ball, an error, a hit—even a passed ball or a wild pitch. Duke Slater won the ball game by hitting the first pitch deep into left field and Hal Wagner raced home with the winning run. The Liberator team had won the championship.

Duke Slater and Hal Wagner were the outstanding players. The task of picking out the man to head the Liberator bomber into actual combat zones was going to be a tough one. But Captain Gregory had made his choice.

**T**HE huge Liberator, "Earthquake Express," was on the runway all gassed up, ready for the long flight into the combat zone. The crew was all on board, with the exception of the crew commander, who had won his post in a baseball game.

Captain Gregory stood on the strip, shaking hands with the young Lieutenant. "Lieutenant, you have a fine crew. They are good ball players and a good Lib crew and you'll score plenty of hits on the Nips and the Nazis. Always remember that it's teamwork that counts, not individual brilliance."

"Thank you, sir."

"In the eleventh inning you wanted to get a hit and drive in the winning run, but I ordered you to bunt. So you bunted. You obeyed orders, something the other boys didn't do. So I figured that if you could be trusted to obey orders at home plate, you could be trusted to obey them over Berlin or Tokio."

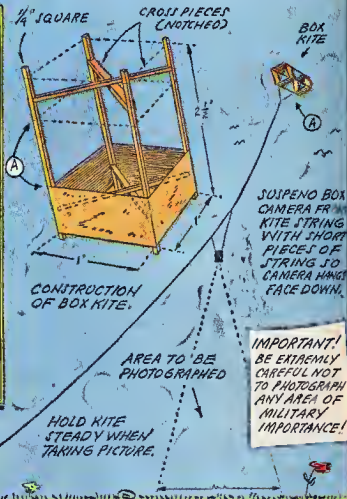
"Thank you, sir." And Lieutenant Tuck Sallstrom climbed into the Earthquake Express to take command.



# AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY

...WITH YOUR BOX CAMERA AND A BOX KITE!

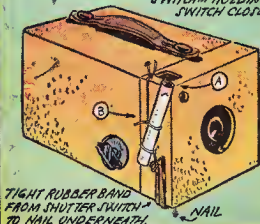
**HERE'S HOW TO TAKE THRILLING AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHS WITH YOUR OLD BOX CAMERA. THE BOX KITE, SHOWN AT THE RIGHT, IS EASILY CONSTRUCTED OUT OF A FEW LENGTHS OF THIN WOOD WHICH IS COVERED TOP AND BOTTOM BY BANDS OF PAPER. YOU MAY MAKE THE BOX KITE AS LARGE AS YOU WANT... WITHIN REASON. THE PROPER PROPORTION IS ABOUT TWO AND ONE HALF FEET LONG TO ONE FOOT WIDE. THEREFORE A KITE FIVE FOOT LONG WOULD BE TWO FOOT WIDE, ETC. THE FIRST GIVEN DIMENSIONS ARE BETTER FOR YOUR FIRST ATTEMPT, HOWEVER.**



**BOX CAMERA**

**THE CIGARETTE BETWEEN TOP NAIL AND SHUTTER SWITCH... HOLDING THE SWITCH CLOSED!**

**AUTOMATIC SHUTTER MADE WITH CIGARETTE**



**A SIMPLE, YET INGENUOUS, DEVICE FOR SNAPPING THE SHUTTER BY REMOTE CONTROL IS SHOWN AT THE LEFT. BEFORE SENDING THE CAMERA ALOFT READY TO TAKE A PICTURE, RIG IT UP AS SHOWN HERE. THE RUBBER BAND IS TIGHT ENOUGH TO SNAP THE SWITCH... BUT THE CIGARETTE PREVENTS THIS... UNTIL, WHEN LIT AT "A", JUST BEFORE TAKING OFF... IT BURNS DOWN TO THE STRING "B"... LETTING THE RUBBER BAND SNAP THE SWITCH WHEN THE CAMERA IS ALOFT! YOU CAN LEARN TO JUDGE THE TIME!**























GOGGIN, THE MANAGER, REFUSED TO SIGN A NEW CONTRACT WITH ME! IF BUSINESS DOESN'T PICK UP, I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE SHOW TUESDAY!

THAT'S TOUGH, PERCY! YOU KNOW, IF YOU HAD A BETTER SPOT, YOU'D PICK UP MORE CUSTOMERS ON THE FAIRWAY!

YEAH... TELL THAT TO OLD MAN GOGGIN!

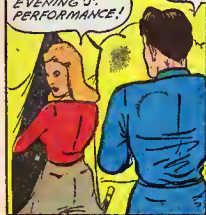


LATER...

BYE, NOW, DANNY! I HAVE TO PUT ON MY GLAD RAGS FOR THIS EVENING'S PERFORMANCE!

ALL RIGHT, GORGEOUS... SEE YOU ON THE HIGH WIRES!

THAT EVENING, THE LURE OF THE CIRCUS DRAWS AN ENLARGING CROWD... THE BIG TENT IS JAMMED TO THE TENT FLAG... THE BOX OFFICE FILLED WITH CASH...



AND WHERE THERE'S A BOX OFFICE FILLED WITH CASH, THERE'S ALSO GUNNER GARSON AND HIS BOYS... JUST WAITING FOR THE CHANCE... HMMPH!

C'MON, BOYS... DON'T STAND AROUND LOOKIN' SO HUNGRY FOR THE MOOLA! MOJEY AROUND A BIT UNTIL THE CROWD BY THE BOX OFFICE DIES DOWN!

YEAH, GUNNER... OKAY!

PORTRAIT, SIR... ONLY FIFTY CENTS...

PORTRAIT, HUH? ARE YOU KIDDIN' BOB?

THREE, DUCHESS!





HUH... HE  
DIDN'T HAVE TO  
GET NASTY  
ABOUT IT!



REPLETE IN COSTUME,  
DANNY KING WALKS UP...  
HOW'S IT  
GOING NOW,  
PERCY?

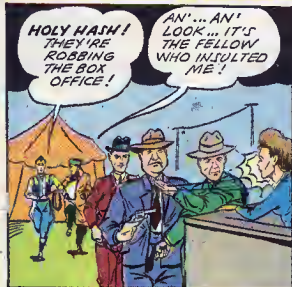
AS BAD AS  
USUAL... ALL  
I GET IS  
INSULTS!



SUDDENLY...  
AIEEEEEE... HELP!

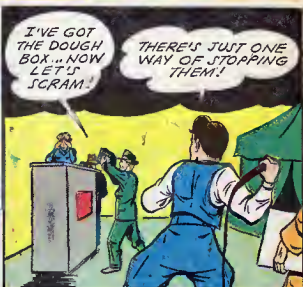
WHAT'S  
THAT?

DAN...  
IT'S MRS.  
MCGREGOR  
AT THE  
BOX  
OFFICE!



HOLY HASH!  
THEY'RE  
ROBBING  
THE BOX  
OFFICE!

AN'... AN'  
LOOK... IT'S  
THE FELLOW  
WHO INSULTED  
ME!



I'VE GOT  
THE DOUGH  
BOX... NOW  
LET'S  
SCRAM!

THERE'S JUST ONE  
WAY OF STOPPING  
THEM!



DANNY'S WHIP SNAKES FORTH  
AND ...

DROP  
IT!!

YEOW!

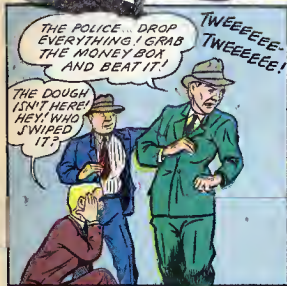
CRACK!



IN GREAT PAIN GUNNER PULLS HARD  
ON THE WHIP AND ...

HUH... WISE  
GUY, EH?  
COME  
HERE!

OOOPS!



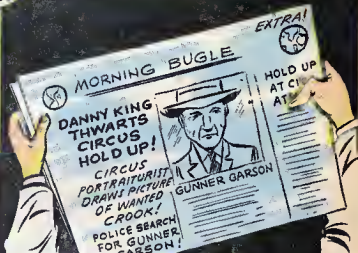


SHORT MINUTES LATER  
IN THE OFFICE OF  
ED GOGGIN, THE  
CIRCUS MANAGER...

GOSH...  
GOOD  
GOSH!

THE NEXT MORNING NEWS...

PERCY, IF THOSE  
CROOKS ARE CAUGHT  
I'LL GIVE YOU A  
BETTER  
SPOT.



THE NEWS DISTURBS GUNNER GREATLY...

THAT LONGHAIR CAN'T DO  
THAT TO ME! THE POLICE  
NEVER HAD A PICTURE  
OF ME, NOW I WON'T  
BE ABLE TO WALK  
THE STREETS!

WHATCHA  
GOIN'  
T' DO,  
GUNNER?



DO? I'M GOING TO ERASE  
ONE ARTIST FROM THIS  
WORLD! C'MON...



THAT EVENING ON THE FAIRWAY,  
PERCY IS DELUGED WITH  
CUSTOMERS...

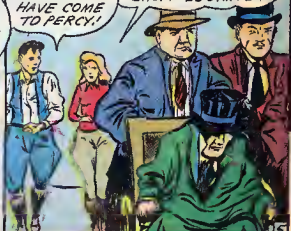
MY, MY! PERCY  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
ANY BUSINESS  
COMPLAINTS  
NOW!

I GUESS NOT!  
THE PUBLICITY  
THE NEWSPAPERS  
GAVE HIM ON THAT  
SKETCH OF GUNNER  
HAS SET HIM  
FOR LIFE!



WHY LOOK..  
EVEN THE  
LAME AND  
THE HALT  
HAVE COME  
TO PERCY!

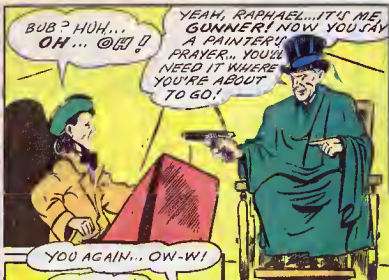
BUT, DAN.. THOSE TWO  
MEN WITH HIM...  
THEY'RE AWFULLY  
GRUFF LOOKING!





ALL RIGHT, SIR!  
YOU'RE  
NEXT...

THANKS,  
BUB...



BUB? HUH...  
OH... @#!

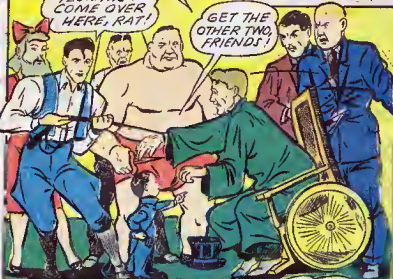
YEAH, RAPHAEL... IT'S ME,  
GUNNER! NOW YOU SAY  
A PAINTER'S  
PRAYER... YOU'LL  
NEED IT WHERE  
YOU'RE ABOUT  
TO GO!

YOU AGAIN... OW-W!



YEOW... MY  
HAND!

CRACK!



YES... ME!  
COME OVER  
HERE, RAT!

GET THE  
OTHER TWO  
FRIENDS!

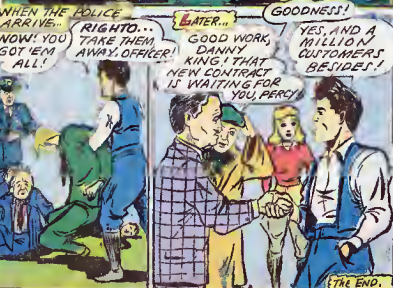


"HEY RUBE"... THE CALL  
IS GIVEN AND THE  
MELEE BEGINS...

ONE... TWO... OUT!

AIN'T HAD  
SO MUCH  
FUN SINCE  
TH' FAT  
LADY  
CHAIRED  
ME!

YEOW!  
AIEEE!  
STOP!



WHEN THE POLICE  
ARRIVE...

WOW! YOU  
GOT 'EM  
ALL!

RIGHTO...  
TAKE THEM  
AWAY, OFFICER!

LATER...

GOOD WORK,  
DANNY  
KING! THAT  
NEW CONTRACT  
IS WAITING FOR  
YOU, PERCY!

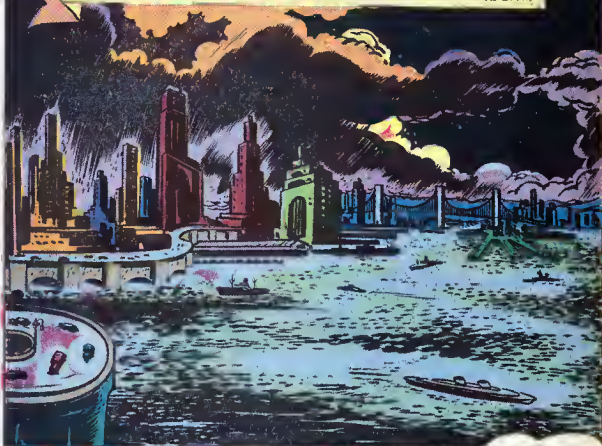
GOODNESS!

YES, AND A  
MILLION  
CUSTOMERS  
BESIDES!

THE END.

# HARBOR LIGHTS

THROUGH THE MISTY VEIL OF FOG, PENETRATE THE HARBOR LIGHTS OF SAN FRANCISCO... IT IS THE YEAR OF 1941... EIGHT DAYS BEFORE THAT DAY OF INFAMY... THAT DAY WHICH WE CALL PEARL HARBOR.



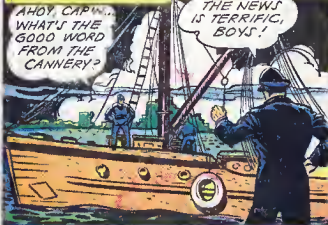
WE SEE CAPTAIN FRED. S. FRENCH, OWNER OF THE SCHOONER LULU BELLE, BOARDING HIS FISHING BOAT..

AHOY, CAPTAIN...  
WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD FROM THE CANNERY?

THE NEWS IS TERRIFIC, BOYS!

I'VE GOT A NEW SALMON CONTRACT! WE'RE GETTING TWENTY PERCENT MORE A TON.....  
... IF WE CAN BEAT THE JAPANESE BOATS TO THE CANNERY!

WOW! OLD MAN HAVERS AT THE CANNERY SURE MUST HATE THOSE JAPS TO OFFER A BONUS LIKE THAT!



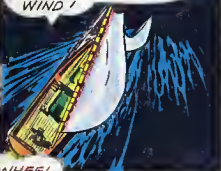


AVAST, MEN! THE TIDE IS RIGHT... WE'RE SHOVING OFF... MIGHT AS WELL BEAT CAPTAIN YAMMOTO'S BOAT OUT INTO THE BAY... EH, HANK?

RIGHT, CAP'N! YAMMOTO 'LL TURN GREEN WHEN HE HEARS 'BOUT THIS!

THE 'LULU BELLE SAILS SERENELY OUT OF THE HARBOR AND INTO THE BLUE THAT IS THE PACIFIC...

CUT THE AUXILIARIES... NO NEED TO WASTE GASOLINE WITH THE WIND!

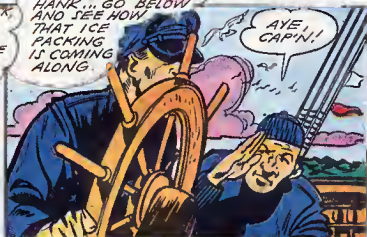


ANY SIGNS OF THE OTHER BOATS, CAP'N?

NOT A SPECK, HANK! I GUESS WE CAUGHT THE JAP FLEETS ASLEEP.

I'LL TAKE THE WHEEL, HANK... GO BELOW AND SEE HOW THAT ICE PACKING IS COMING ALONG.

AYE, CAP'N!



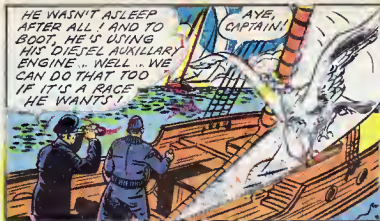
SUDDENLY...  
WHAT'S THIS...?  
CAP'N...  
CAP'N FRENCH...

TO STARBOARD, SIR... I THINK IT'S A SAILING VESSEL...

LET ME SEE.

WHY... IT'S YAMMOTO'S BOAT THE HARUNA KORU!!?





HE WASN'T ASLEEP  
AFTER ALL! AND TO  
BOOT, HE'S USING  
HIS DIESEL AUXILIARY  
ENGINE... WELL... WE  
CAN DO THAT TOO  
IF IT'S A RACE  
HE WANTS!

AYE,  
CAPTAIN!

THE JAPANESE MANNED SHIP  
DRAWS CLOSER TO THE  
"LULU BELLE"...

HUH... THE FOOL IS  
COMING TOO CLOSE  
FOR COMFORT.



CAPTAIN YAMMOTO...  
YOU FOOL... HEAVE  
OFF... WE'RE NOT  
GIVING WAY! DO  
YOU HEAR ME...  
HEAVE OFF!



IN THE JAPANESE VESSEL...

NO CAPTAIN  
FRENCH...  
WE WILL NOT  
HEAVE OFF...  
GIVE US  
LEEWAY!!



GOOD  
GRIEF... WE  
ALMOST  
RAMMED  
HIM!!



THE ACCURSED JAP  
DEVIL! NOW HE'LL  
BEAT US TO  
THE GRAND  
BANKS AND  
THE FISH...

EIGHT DAYS LATER... THE MORNING OF DECEMBER 7th, 1941 ... THE LULU BELLE RIDES THE GENTLE SWELLS OF THE FISHING BANKS...

ALL RIGHT MEN,  
ANOTHER DAY AND  
ANOTHER HAUL...  
LET'S GET  
GOING!



WE'VE BEEN HERE SIX  
DAYS AND NOT ONE OF  
THE JAP FISHING VESSELS  
HAVE THROWN SEA ANCHORS  
FOR FISHING.. I DON'T  
GET IT!



HUH... THAT'S MEBBE  
'CAUSE WE'RE BETTER  
FISHIN' FOLK THAN TH'  
JAPS! I'M GOIN' AFT,  
CAP'N TO JEE  
HOW THE MEN  
ARE DOIN'!



ALL  
RIGHT,  
HANK...  
DON'T GET  
LOST IN  
THE  
NETS...

SUDDENLY THE  
MENACING SCREAM  
OF A THREE POUND  
SHELL STARTLES  
THE CREW...

WHEEEEEEE!

CAP'N...  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

SOUNDS  
LIKE A  
SHELL  
SOMEONE  
PUT  
ACROSS  
OUR  
BOW!



WHY, CAP'N...  
IT'S YAMMOTO'S  
BOAT BEARING  
DOWN ON  
US!

YES, AND BY  
JINGO... HE'S  
FLYING THE  
JAP COLORS!





YAMMOTO'S JOHNNER DRAWS ALONGSIDE OF CAPTAIN FRENCH'S...

YAMMOTO!  
WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF  
THIS! WHERE  
DID YOU GET  
THAT CANNON?

CAP'N' THOSE  
FISH EYES HAVE  
GOT JAP NAVY  
UNIFORMS  
ON!?

YAMMOTO AND HIS MEN  
BOARD THE VESSEL...

I, LIEUTENANT YAMMOTO  
TAKE OVER THIS  
SHIP IN THE NAME  
OF THE JAPANESE  
IMPERIAL NAVY!

ARE  
YOU  
LOONEY,  
YAMMOTO?  
YOU'LL BE  
HANGED  
FOR THIS  
PIRACY!

FOOL! DO YOU NOT  
LISTEN TO YOUR  
RADIO? THE HONORABLE  
JAPANESE AIR FLEET HAS  
ATTACKED PEARL  
HARBOR... HAWAII  
IS DESTROYED... YOUR  
COUNTRY HAS MET IN  
FORCED CONGRESSIONAL  
SESSION TO DECLARE  
WAR UPON JAPAN!

**WHAT!  
WHAT!**

YES, YOU FOOL! YOUR  
VESSEL IS A CAPTURED  
PRIZE! WE WILL TAKE  
YOU AND YOUR MEN  
BACK TO JAPAN... MY  
WELL PLANNED COUP  
HAS SUCCEEDED! YOU  
AND YOUR CREW ARE  
UNDER MILITARY  
ARREST, CAPTAIN  
FRENCH!

THIS -  
THIS IS  
PREPOSTER-  
OUS!

CAPTAIN FRENCH...  
EITHER YOU OBEY  
OR YOUR SHIP WILL  
BE JUNK SUMMARILY!  
NOTICE... MY GUNNERS  
NEED BUT A SIGNAL  
FROM ME AND YOUR  
BOAT WILL BE  
DESTROYED!

THIS IS  
PIRACY,  
YAMMOTO...  
BUT WE ARE  
DEFENSELESS  
...WHAT CAN  
WE DO?

HOWEVER, HANK IS NOT SO DEFENSELESS...

I DON'T GET THE  
WHOLE THING...  
BUT SOMETHIN'  
HAS TO BE DONE,  
AND I ELECT  
MYSELF AS A  
COMMITTEE  
OF ONE! DO IT!



NOW IF THOSE  
FISH-EYES'LL  
ONLY KEEP  
THEIR ATTENTION ON  
THEIR CAPTAIN.



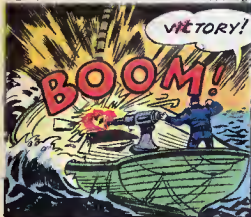
QUIETLY, EFFECTIVELY, HANK OBLITERATES THE GUN  
CREW ...



THAT'S BEIN'  
GOOD BOYS...  
NOT A SOUND!



WHIRLING THE GUN AROUND ON  
ITS MOUNT, HANK FIRES IT INTO  
THE HOLD OF THE JAPANESE  
SHIP... A TREMENDOUS  
EXPLOSION GUTS THE VITALS.



VICTORY!

THE STARTLED JAPS ARE  
THROWN OFF GUARD  
AND... RUSH  
TH' BUMS,  
MEN!

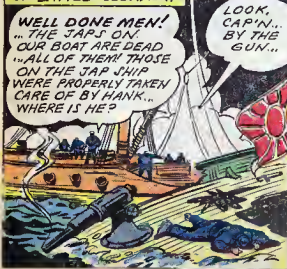


THE AMERICAN PLAYS  
A DEADLY STACCATO  
OVER THE JAPS...



HA!  
CHICAGO  
HAS NOTHIN'  
ON ME!

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES THE SMOKE  
OF BATTLE CLEARS...



WELL DONE MEN!  
...THE JAPS ON.  
OUR BOAT ARE DEAD  
...ALL OF THEM! THOSE  
ON THE JAP SHIP  
WERE PROPERLY TAKEN  
CARE OF BY HANK...  
WHERE IS HE?

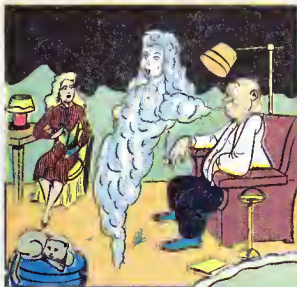
LOOK,  
CAP'N...  
BY THE  
GUN...

CAPTAIN FRENCH AND HIS MEN REVERENT  
LY BOARD THE SILENT JAP VESSEL...

HE DIED A HERO FOR  
HIS COUNTRY... WE'LL  
TAKE HIM ABOARD FOR  
A FITTING SEA BURIAL  
AND THEN TOW THIS  
JAP HELL-SHIP BACK  
TO PORT AND  
TELL OUR STORY  
TO THE WORLD...

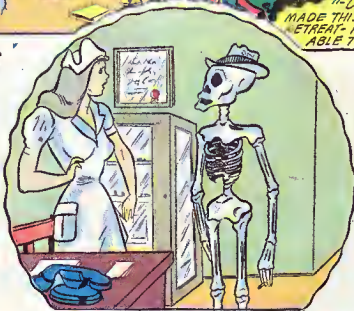
YEAH... HANK  
DONE HIS  
PART! WE'LL  
CARRY ON  
FER HIM!





"--UND SO VE HAF  
MADE THIS FINAL STRATEGIC  
RETREAT- NO VUN HAS BEEN  
ABLE TO MOVE US FROM  
HERE!"

YELLOWJACKET

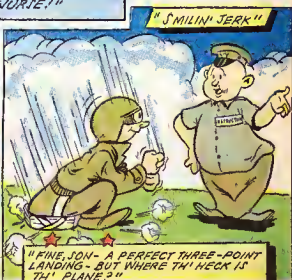


"I HAVEN'T BEEN FEELING VERY  
WELL LATELY, NURSE!"

BEE LINES



"OKAY-I'LL CONFESS--I ROBBED DA  
BANK SO'S I COULD HAVE ENOUGH DOUGH  
TA SEND ME MUDDER THRU WEIDIN' SCHOOL"



"S'MILIN' JERK"

"FINE, SON- A PERFECT THREE-POINT  
LANDING- BUT WHERE TH' HECK IS  
TH' PLANE?"



# The FILIPINO KID

**T**HE DEATH SENTENCE WAS POSTED... ALL OF MANILA WAS AGHAST AT THE DIRE ATROCITY THE JAPS WERE TO COMMIT, ALL BUT JUAN MANITO, THE FILIPINO KID, AND HIS COURAGEOUS BAND OF GUERRILLA WARRIORS WHO POSTED A DEATH SENTENCE OF THEIR OWN AND CARRIED IT OUT IN A MANNER THAT WILL SURPRISE ALL!



SOMEWHERE IN THE HILLS  
SKIRTING MANILLA...

HI, JUAN... I SEE THAT HEAD WOUND  
YOU RECEIVED IN THE PLANE  
CRACK UP  
HEALED!

YES, MY AMERICAN FRIEND!  
I WILL DISPENSE WITH  
THE BANDAGE NOW SO MY  
HEAD WILL BE CLEAR TO  
DO MY UTMOST TO  
FIGHT THE ACCURSED  
ENEMY!



OF COURSE, JUAN! ALREADY THE JAPS ARE ON A MAD KILLING SPREE! TWENTY OF YOUR PEOPLE ARE TO BE EXECUTED IN THE COURTYARD SQUARE TOMORROW FOR WHAT THE JAPS CALL 'TREACHERY'!

'TREACHERY'? BAH!... A MERE EXCUSE FOR THEIR BARBARIC DESIRES, GORDON!

SERGEANT GORDON...

IT'S CAPILO, THE SCOUT... HE APPEARS GREATLY EXCITED!

JAPANESE RECONNAISSANCE MUST HAVE LOCATED OUR CAMP! THE ENEMY COMES TO CLEAN US OUT... A LARGE PARTY TOO, MY FRIEND!

UH, OH, THAT MEANS TROUBLE!

WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK CAMP BEFORE THE ENEMY CONTACTS US. WE'LL SPLIT INTO TWO GROUPS. ONE WILL COVER THE RETREATING PARTY!

EXCELLENT IDEA, GORDON!

HOLY HOKES JUAN! WHY THE INNER TUBE?

WELL, I THINK THE JAPS WILL CATCH UP TO US... WE CAN DELIVER A QUAINT SURPRISE TO THEM WITH THIS TIRE IF THEY DO!

OH! NO SOONER SPOKEN THAN DONE! THEY'VE FOUND US!

YIPES! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE...

BANG!

OF COURSE WE HAVE... HERE... PASS THESE RUBBER STRIPS TO THE MEN... EVERYONE INTO THE TREES... WE'RE GOING TO DO SOME LONG RANGE SNIPING WITH HAND GRENADES! ORDER OUR SECOND COLUMN TO ATTACK THE JAP LEFT FLANK... HURRY NOW!

THIS IS YOUR SHOW, JUAN... OKAY!

**MOMENTS LATER, THE JAPANESE TROOPS ENTER THE ABANDONED CAMP...**

**HO! THE INSIGNIFICANT DOGS HAVE FLED! PURSUE AND KILL, MEN!**



**BUT, THE 'UNRULY DOGS ARE SAFELY ENSCONCED IN THE TREE TOPS AND...**

**THIS AMUSES ME... THE INVADERS HAVE PASSED US! ALL RIGHT, MEN ... FIRE OUR 'SECRET WEAPON'!**

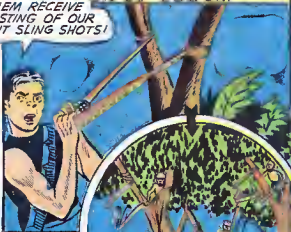


**LET 'EM RECEIVE THE STING OF OUR GIANT SLING SHOTS!**

**THEY HAVE FLED SO FAST, WE CANNOT CATCH UP TO THE UNRULY DOGS!**



**THE CONSTANT WHIR OF RUBBER BANDS SNAPS THE AIR... A BARRAGE OF HAND GRENADES ARCH TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING JAP TROOPS...**



**THE LETHAL OVALS OF DEATH EXPLODE IN THE MIDST OF THE JAP RANKS.. CONFUSION AND TERROR REIGNS...**

**AYAAH-H! THEY HAVE AMBUSHED US WITH MORTER FIRE!**

**BANG!**

**BOOM!**





**SURPRISINGLY THE JAPS BREAK RANKS AND...**



**SUDDENLY, A WITHERING FIRE ENFLADES THE JAPS AS THE "SECOND COLUMN" CHARGES FROM THEIR COVER...**



**AND...**



**THE FIGHT COMES TO A JOYOUS CONCLUSION!**



**NOW WHAT DO WE DO, JUAN?**

WE HAVE NO TIME FOR LENGTHY REVELMENT OVER OUR VICTORY... IT IS A VERY SMALL ONE...THERE ARE MANY JAPANESE YET TO DIE BY OUR HANDS AND THE PLAN I HAVE IN MIND WILL ALLOW MUCH FOR THEM... LISTEN, MY AMERICAN FRIEND...



THE FILIPINO KID AND HIS TROUPE GARB THEMSELVES IN THE COARSE JAP UNIFORMS

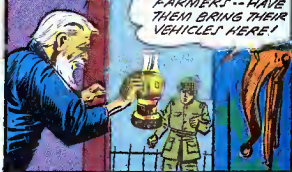
VERY GOOD, MEN! WE ARE READY FOR THE SECOND PHASE OF MY PLAN!



LATER ON ONE OF THE MANY FARMS SKIRTING MANILA...

MADRE, MIO.. JUAN MANITO... IT IS YOU IN THE DISGUISE OF THE ENEMY!

YES, MY JOSE GUANOLI... I HAVE TOLD YOU MY PLAN-- YOU MUST SPEAK TO THE OTHER FARMERS-- HAVE THEM BRING THEIR VEHICLES HERE!



AND STILL LATER...

YOUR WORDS HAVE MUCH WEIGHT, JOSE GUANOLI! YOUR FRIENDS HAVE BROUGHT US SUFFICIENT VEHICLES FOR OUR PURPOSE!

MAY GOD BE WITH YOU AND YOUR MEN, MY SON!



THE STRANGE PROCESSION PROCEEDS TOWARD MANILA... BUT FOR WHAT PURPOSE... WHAT IS THIS PLAN ON JUAN'S MIND ???

ADIOS, PATRIOTS! KEEP THE FIRE IN YOUR HEARTS! WE WILL BE FREE MEN AGAIN!



GORDON, MY AMIGOS... THE WRINKLES OF A WORRIED ONE SCRATCHES YOUR FACE..

YEAH, JUAN... I AM WORRIED... WORRIED OVER WHETHER WE'LL SUCCEED OR NOT...



LET IT NOT DISTURB YOU, GORDON! IN TWO HOURS WE SHALL EITHER BE IN THE HEARTS OF THE WORLD OR DEAD MEN!



AT THE FIRST SENTRY POST ON THE ROAD TO MANILA ...

WE HAVE CONFISCATED THESE VEHICLES FOR THE IMPERIAL ARMY FROM THE WRETCHED NATIVES! HEADQUARTERS AWAIT THEIR ARRIVAL!

YES...  
PASS ON!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN THE COURTYARD SQUARE ... GRISLY PROCEEDINGS TAKE PLACE...

HA! TWENTY OF THEM TO DIE! THERE WILL BE MORE... MANY MORE ... HA!



COULD THIS BE THE REASON FOR JUAN'S PLAN... ???

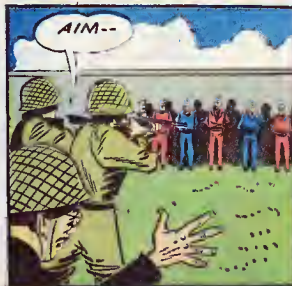
BY ORDER OF THE COMMANDING GENERAL, MANILA HEADQUARTERS, YOU ARE TO BE EXECUTED FOR TREASONABLE ACTIONS AGAINST HIS HONORABLE EMPEROR... LET THESE ORDERS BE CARRIED OUT SUMMARILY...



FIRING SQUAD  
READY ---



AIM--

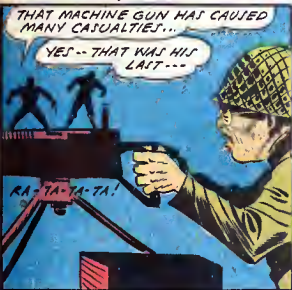


SUDDENLY, THE HARSH ORDERS OF DEATH ARE DROWNED OUT BY A CACAPHONY OF BEATING HOOFES..

WHAT FOUL DISTURBANCE INTERRUPTS US ???



POUNDING, CRUSHING DEATH IS THE JAP'S ANSWER AS JUAN AND HIS MOUNTED LEGIONS ASSAIL THE SQUARE...



JUAN'S MEN OPEN FIRE-- THE DEATH TOLL AMONGST THE JAPANESE TROOPS IS TERRIFIC... THE PRISONERS BREAK INTO A RUN, ATTACKING THEIR GUARDS... BLOOD FLOWS FREELY...







QUICK THROW AND...

QUICK, FAIR HAired  
ONE, JUMP  
INTO THE  
WAGON!

AHH-HH!



BREAK OFF FROM FURTHER  
ENGAGEMENT... TO THE  
HILLS, MEN!

UP YOU  
COME...

THANKS!

THE GUERRILLAS URGE THEIR CHARGERS  
FORWARD... THE MOTLEY COLLECTION  
OF BATTLEWAGONS HEAD FOR THE  
SUBURBS...

JUAN... THEY'RE  
SENDING TANKS  
OUT AFTER  
US!

DO NOT WORRY,  
PEPITO IN THE  
LAST CART WILL  
TAKE CARE OF  
THEM...



AND IN PEPITO'S WAGON...

OH LITTLE KEG OF POWDER -  
NICE KEG OF POWDER...  
GOODBYE...



THE FIRST TANK ROLLS  
OVER THE POWDER KEG  
AND...



SOME TIME LATER, SAFE IN  
THE HILLS...

WE DID IT, JUAN... FREED  
THE HOSTAGES, KILLED  
MANY JAPS AND...

YES... HERE COMES  
THE FAIR HAired  
LAD I SAVED..



BUT...

HOW ARE  
YOU BOYS?

A  
GIRL!!

HAW!  
AND  
WE  
THOUGHT  
WE HAD  
TROUBLE  
BEFORE!



The End.

# in 15 minutes - PLAY this CLARINET Harmonet



with this amazing offer! Act at once and get in on this amazing offer. You who have always yearned to play the clarinet will get hours and hours of fun and unusual entertainment out of this CLARINET HARMONET. Get yours now and get the full benefit of the exceptional FREE OFFER made for a limited time only. With this sensational offer, you only pay for the CLARINET HARMONET and we include many other features FREE. If you have ever heard the Kings of Jazz up in front of their bands playing the hottest and sweetest music in the world on their clarinets—and you have envied the magic of their notes, then this offer is made to help you. Read on and learn all about this offer.

## A REAL MUSICAL INSTRUMENT YOU PLAY DURING THE VERY FIRST LESSON!

The amazing part of the CLARINET HARMONET is that it is a genuine musical instrument... yet you can play it during the very first lesson even if you have had no previous musical knowledge. More surprising is the fun and popularity that will follow you when you play this CLARINET HARMONET. You will be sought everywhere and rain friends. You meet a tonic for happiness, a companion to while away time that now seems to hang heavy when you are alone. You'll play real music... real songs and you will play by ear or from notes. The CLARINET HARMONET is actually played end not hummed through but it is so easy to master you will be astonished. When you've mastered this instrument, you've learned the basic fingering of the Saxophone, Clarinet and Flute.

### JUST REMEMBER THE TWO WORDS "BAG" AND "FED"

—THAT EASY Sounds simple, doesn't it? And it is! We have worked out a course of instructions so simple that even if you never could read a note of music before, you will play the CLARINET HARMONET correctly from music. With this copyrighted feature, you just remember two simple words, which are "BAG" and "FED". If you know the alphabet from A to G, or can count from 1 to 7, and we are sure you do, you can play the CLARINET HARMONET. You master the fingering of the holes by a simplified number system. Before you know it, your CLARINET HARMONET produces beautiful musical notes. All sheeps and daisies are playable so as to bring out professional-like musical melodies. Thousands of songs, including patriotic popular or instrumental pieces can be played easily and quickly by following the simple fast-moving instructions. You begin your first lesson by playing the patriotic song "America" and after a few moments of learning the fingering you can go on from there playing any popular piece... we also show you how to make songs for easy CLARINET HARMONET playing. Everything is included. It's light and portable. There is nothing else to buy but ACT AT ONCE because this offer is LIMITED.

### 5 DAYS FREE TRIAL

You don't ask a single cent... no indeed! We are positive you will be satisfied. We are confident you will never part with this CLARINET HARMONET for double the price. Order yours today and try it for 5 days and if you are not 100% delighted, but we are sure you will be return it and we will refund your \$1.98 at once.

### SCHOOLS & GROUPS Write for our Special Proposition

Send no  
money!

Sign your name and address in printed and red ink to us. We will mail you \$1.98 plus approximately 30¢ postage upon delivery or send \$2.68 now and we'll pay postage. ACT AT ONCE!

POPULAR MUSIC LEAGUE, Dept. 4110  
Rockville Centre, New York

- ☐ Send me at once C.O.D. CLARINET HARMONET along with instruction and 8 popular songs. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus approximately 30¢ postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied after five days trial, I will return for refund.
- ☐ I am enclosing \$2.00 in full payment, same guarantee.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY & ZONE.....STATE.....

NOTE: If you reside outside of U.S.A., please send \$2.45 in American funds with order.

### ALL OF THIS INCLUDED—ONLY

**\$1.98**

Here you will find indeed all that is included with this amazing musical instrument value.

No 1—You get a regular-sized CLARINET HARMONET

No 2—in addition, you also receive a full instruction course. This course is written in easy-to-understand language. It is fast-moving and not too long. All music illustrated. It helps you to play easily and correctly in a professional-like manner.

No 3—We also include 8 popular songs which will be mailed to you at once for instant CLARINET HARMONET playing. These songs will be 30 cents a copy, making the 8 of them total a value of \$2.40. In all we are giving you over \$2.00 worth of the bargain price of \$1.98 plus postage, but you must ACT AT ONCE because this offer may be withdrawn.

### SO easy to play you'll!

You too can play the HARMONET. GET IT TODAY. ITS EDUCATIONAL. ITS FUN.

Why may many students prefer the HARMONET?

- \* The HARMONET shows music with a two octave range.
- \* The HARMONET, mounted with a stand and like that of the saxophone and clarinet.
- \* The HARMONET has notes between the finger holes to guide the fingers in playing the notes.
- \* The HARMONET notes are sharp and easily spaced so that even a child can reach them.
- \* The HARMONET mouth piece is suitable making it possible to turn the instrument to the class.
- \* The HARMONET name books is detachable and is the instrument.
- \* The HARMONET is a "C" instrument and can be played with the piano.

Snatch coupon now!



YELLOWJACKET #2 <sup>VI</sup> FRANK COMMUNALE 10/44  
49 HAWKINS DERBY CON.

corner G.G. ★ BUT BATTEFIELD

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DIAMANTE HUMNESS SCHROEDER 8

text (W) CARL HODGES 2

DANNY KING <sup>PG3 MSG.</sup> 6

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